

The history

Agam. Why will he not vpon our faire request,
Vntent his person, and share th'ayre with vs.

Ulis. Things small as nothing, for requests sake onely,
He makes important. posselt he is with greatnesse,
And speakes not to himselfe but with a pride,
That quarrels at selfe breath. Imagind worth,
Holds in his bloud such swolne and hott discourse,
That twixt his mentall and his actiue parts,
Kingdomd *Achilles* in commotion rages,
And batters downe himselfe. What should I say,
He is so plagueie proud, that the death tokens of it,
Crie no requerie.

Agam. Let *Ajax* go to him,
Deire Lord, go you, and greete him in his tent,
'Tis said he holds you well, and will be lead,
At our request a little from himselfe.

Ulis. O *Aiamemnon* let it not be so,
Weele consecrate the steps that *Ajax* makes,
When they go from *Achilles*: shall the proud Lord
That basts his arrogance with his owne seame,
And neuer suffers matter of the world
Enter his thoughts, saue such as doth reuolue,
And ruminare him-selfe: shall he be worshipt,
Of that we hold an idoll moie then hee,
No: this thrice worthy and right valiant Lord,
Shall not so staule his palme nobly acquird,
Nor by my will aslubiugate his merit,
As amply liked as *Achilles* is, by going to *Achilles*,
That were to enlard his fat already pride,
And adde more coles to *Cancer* when he burnes,
With entertaining great *Hiperion*,
This Lord go to him. *Iupiter* forbid,
And say in thunder *Achilles* go to him.

Nest. Or this is well, he rubs the vaine of him.

Diom. And how his silence drinks vp his applause,

Aia. If I go to him: with my armed fist ile push him ore the

Agam. O no, you shall not goe, (face)

Aia. And he be proud with me, Ile phe'e his pride,

Let me goe to him,

Ulis.

of Troilus and Cressida

Ulis. Not for the worth that h

Ajax. A paltry insolent fellow

Nest. How he describes him s

Ajax. Can he not be sociable

Ulis. The Rauē chides black

Ajax. Ile tell his humorous bl

Agam. Hee wilbe the phisicio
ent.

Ajax. And all men we

Ulis. Wir would bee out of fa

Ajax. A should not beare it fo
shall pride carry it:

Nest. And two'od yow'd carry

Ajax. A would haue ten sha
make him supple, he's not yet thro

Nest. Force him with praiers p
is die.

Ulis. My Lord you feed to muc

Nest. Our noble generall do not

Diom. You must prepare to fig

Ulis. Why tis this naming of h
Here is a man but tis before his f

Nest. Wherefore should you fo
He is not emulous as *Achilles* is.

Ulis. Know the whole world he

Ajax. A hoarson dog that shal
he were a Trojan?

Nest. What a vice were it in *Ai*

Ulis. If hee were proude.

Diom. Or couetous of praise.

Ulis. I or surly borne.

Diom. Or strange or selfe affect

Ulis. Thank the heavens Lord, c
Praise him that gat thee, shee tha

Fam'd be thy tutor, and thy parts
Thrice fam'd beyond all thy crud

But hee thar disciplind thine arm
Let *Mars* diuide eternity in twa

And giue him halfe, and for thy v

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